

**Prosecuting Attorney for Cumberland  
FIRE INSURANCE**



# ARTS BY THE PEOPLE

## THE CHILD'S RIGHT TO PLAY.

By Dr. Newell D. Hillis.

It is the natural right of the child to play in the order of growth during its non-productive years. Man maintains his health during maturity by his work, for his profession is in reality his play. The child has an artificial occupation named play through games. Having the food as raw material for the body, that food can be built into the physique only through the free play of the legs and arms, through exercise and fresh air. One thing, therefore, is vital—the playground. Given a dozen blocks of houses and stores, there should be one block, not for a park, but for play. A schoolhouse for the mind, with no playground for the body, is a form of folly.

The long-cherished idea of suppression of all that is muscular is false and dead. No brain can work properly without the nourishment of strong blood. No virile thoughts can emanate from a brain fed by organs neglected through life. A well-fed body, a body with muscles and organs well trained, will furnish a mind with strength, purity and nobility. It is a child's right to have ambition to be a leader, and we do not accord him his privilege if we withhold the opportunity to build a body that will make his brain powerful and creative.

## MAN SHOULD BE BULER OF THE HOME.

By Helen Oakford.

The greater a woman's strength of character, the stronger her mind and her will. The greater is her joy in yielding obedience to the man whom voluntarily she has crowned as her king. It has been well said that a weak woman can never comprehend the delight of complete surrender to a strength in which she glories and which she loves. This is among the greatest joys of marriage to the woman of strong mind and character. Such are not of those who cry out against the "tyrant man," who maintain that the wife and mother should rule in the home. The feeble satisfaction of having one's own way is not, for them, comparable to that of leaning confidently upon a strength which they are proud to believe is greater than theirs.

There are those who profess to or believe that an occasional disagreement, not of a serious nature, adds a certain piquancy to married life; still, it is best to beware thereof, lest it develop into nagging and struggling for the last word, which has been well defined as the most dangerous of all infernal machines. Husband and wife

should no more strive for it than they would fight for the possession of a lighted bomb. And supposing one gets it, what good would it do? There are always more, and more last words, some of them as cruel as blows.

## PUBLIC INTUITION BEST CRITIC.

By Richard Strauss.

The critic without any creative ability and with a meager knowledge of the musical technique of an antiquated epoch should be de-throned. The public's healthy, matter-of-fact appreciation of a great musical composition should be the only criterion by which such productions are to be judged.

Progress has never been made by progress. The most decisive factor, the great power, which always recognized the work of genius and enthroned it above all others, as it did also in the case of Wagner, is the great mass of the unprejudiced and enjoying public. With its intuitive receptability the public, as a rule, never fails to appreciate every important artistic production. In fact, the chief characteristic of a great work of art is the affinity between the creative genius and the great mass of the progressive public which sweeps before it all retarding factions and parties.

Away, therefore, with the pedantic aesthetics and time-worn standards. They cannot be the criteria for works which are themselves to be models for new standards. Away with all technical codes and dogmas which have long been broken by the greatest masters. Away with this high priesthood which would hinder all originality, progress and development.

## WHY BE SOLICITOUS ABOUT YOUR FUTURE?

By Cardinal Gibbons.

What is this earth but a vast storehouse containing all things essential to the wants of man? If you look about you, you will behold the mountains clothed with virgin forests. If you delve into the bowels of the earth, you will find an inexhaustible supply of coal and other minerals. If you cast your eyes around you, you will see the valleys smiling with harvests of grain and fruit. You should be active and industrious without excessive solicitude, diligent and laborious without anxiety. Labor to-day as if all depended on your own right arm and brain; trust to-morrow as if all depended on the Providence of God. Do not scatter your forces by striving at the same time to encounter an enemy yet afar off and who may never approach you. Endeavor to pass through cares, as it were, without care.

# Popular People

## AGNOSTICISM IS COWARDLY.

By Rev. Dr. D. C. Garrett.

"For I know whom I have believed." Knowledge of God is as tangible as that of time and space. God does not have to be proven. He is the condition of every thought.

The subtle skepticism of to-day assumes the attitude of agnosticism. In its popular but superficial form it has affected numbers, who find thereby an easy escape from thinking about spiritual truths, a release from all religious responsibilities.

As a matter of philosophy, agnosticism is the doctrine of the unknown. All knowledge, it is said, is relative. "We can only know an object by its lacking what something else possesses or possessing what something else lacks. As the infinite or absolute cannot be thus limited, it is unthinkable, and therefore unknowable. The agnostic professes to believe only phenomena or appearances; he will not admit the reality of anything behind or through appearances. That which cannot be proven by strict inductive reasoning must be relegated to the realm of the unknowable.

I would have you notice in the first place that there is a reverence, even a religious, kind of agnosticism. Indeed, the origin of this philosophy lay in the attempt to strengthen faith. If God is unknowable, there is all the more reason for reliance upon testimonies in the shape of belief. It has been a remarkable transition of agnostic philosophy from Mansel and Sir William Hamilton to Herbert Spencer. Even Spencer postulates a great creative energy.

The first answer to aggressive agnosticism is that it is a cowardly compromise.

Another stand Christianity takes against the new skepticism is that it is philosophically contradictory, and, judged at the bar of reason, is condemned as false. To say that the absolute or God is unknowable and in the same breath to hold that one may know the unknown is unknowable is an absurdity.

To hold that an object is unknown; that is, to some persons or at a certain point of time or growth, or as regards all of its characteristics, is logical; but to declare it is unknowable is the grossest dogmatism, contradicted by reason and experience.

Still another reply to unbelieving agnosticism is that it is scientifically untrue and practically untenable. It is flatly contradicted by facts of everyday life. Against the assumption of not believing what one does not know is the whole progress of mankind. The man of business believes what he does not know when he buys a certain stock of goods on faith that they will bring a certain profit. The business world would be paralyzed if for a single day there was universal doubt as to ordinary credit, personal honor and integrity.

The man of science believes what he does not know, and there has not been a single discovery or invention in the line of natural sciences that has not been based on belief in not the unknown, but the known.

Columbus believed what he did not know when he set sail for the unknown world.

Finally, Christianity challenges agnosticism by proclaiming man's need of religion, and showing how the religion of Christ, not exclusively, but in the highest and fullest form, answers this need. Frederick Harrison, not a Christian, but a positivist, which makes the argument all the stronger, has given agnosticism the worst drubbing it has ever received in language which, if coming from the pulpit, might be considered intolerant.

Says Mr. Harrison: "one of the ablest thinkers of his day: 'Agnosticism says to the churches that it declines to believe in your religion. But the necessity for some religion remains, just as it did before. And until agnosticism has told us what religion we are to believe, or why religion is henceforth superfluous, it will remain the private opinion of isolated and cultivated minds in more or less comfortable surroundings. This explains the mysterious fact that, in spite of the hailstorm of criticism which is incessantly poured into every bastion, fort and outwork of the churches, they still continue to reply to the fire of the enemy, and are still full of enthusiastic defenders. He only destroys who can replace. And the agnostic position ex hypothesi is a pure negation. The profound instinct of all healthy spirits recognizes that a state of no religion, of deliberate acquiescence in negation or non-interest on principle in these dominant questions, is weak, unworthy and even immoral.'"

But there are other phenomena that appeal to the animal senses. How about religious phenomena? It is too late to scout the experience of countless intelligent and noble-hearted persons. It is futile to deny the reality of moral and spiritual phenomena. While thought transference, telepathy and other psychological phenomena attest the reality of a force other than that material, religious phenomena prove the existence of a logos, or mind, that looks with its thousand eyes through nature and finds a repose in a logos within us.

There is a knowledge of God, not absolute, for we know in part, but a knowledge as sure as that we have of space and time. God does not have to be proven. He is the very condition of all thought, the necessary premise to any knowledge of self or nature.

We know God, too, by appearances. The phenomena attending the life of Jesus Christ furnish incontrovertible proof. On the basis of the conceded genuineness of portions of the New Testament narrative, we know enough of God to make it possible to call Him

## HYMNS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

The Blind Man's Song.  
O Love, thou wilt not let me go,  
I rest my weary soul in thee;  
I give thee back the life I owe,  
That in thine ocean depths its flow  
May richer, fuller be.

O Light, that followest all my way,  
I yield my flickering torch to thee;  
My heart restores its borrowed ray,  
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day  
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy, that seest me through pain,  
I cannot close my heart to thee;  
I trace the sunshine through the rain,  
And feel the promise is not vain  
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross, that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from thee;  
I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
And from the ground there blossoms red  
Life that shall endless be.

Father, it is not enough to believe.  
We can also know. The highest philosophy of to-day says we do know God by immediate perception. And the man who does not try to cultivate this spiritual faculty by which God is known has no right to deny the power to others. If a man is blind or deaf, let him not go around bragging about it. Let him rather be ashamed and keep still.

## LIFE THROUGH FRIENDSHIP.

By Henry T. Cope.

"Greater love hath no man than that that a man lay down his life for his friends."—John xv, 13.

It often seems that the laying down of life is a particularly attractive theme to people who have no lives worth laying down. They like to talk of the cross and the shame and the shedding of blood, and they succeed in satisfying their impulse for doing these things by simply describing them.

Yet the great voices of almost all religions speak of the laying down and pouring out of a life as the price of the salvation of the world. In every one of us there is something that answers and thrills to the thought of sacrifice; the great have been those who have given themselves gloriously. Every normal man desires the salvation of the world, that is, the realization of its highest possibilities, its perfection on the pathway of progress, and he asks, What does this mean, this laying down of a life for the lifting up of the world?

The salvation of the world is simply the salvation of the people in the world. If natural objects are defiled we have defiled them; if society is defiled it is people, persons, who have defiled it. The new heaven will not come by letting down golden streets; it must come by lifting up the people to golden ideals.

We do well to labor incessantly for better conditions; but not to forget that conditions spring out of character. What measure of civic or national righteousness we may demand depends on the standards of righteousness already within us. Every problem we have goes back to persons; every improvement we make grows out of personality.

The need of the world is not laws, nor logic, but life. If you would lift it you must give a life, must pour out life. Without the shedding of blood there is no putting away of the things that defile and hinder; there is no salvation for humanity without the putting of our blood and bone and sinew into its service.

Life is the only power that can make life. The new life of society can come only by vital processes. Our lives, the deep inner lives, are creating other lives. We owe our moral lives to the gift of life from friends, from those who come nearest to us. Friendship is the vehicle for transmitting the higher life.

The best thing you can give the world is a good life. It adds more to the world's wealth than any other thing. What we are in our actual eternal contribution to society. Every right life means that humanity has so much more vitality and spiritual health with which to live; every evil life means so much disease, so much of a drag on the world.

The living of a true life is in itself the giving of that life to the world, the outgoing of all good qualities in ourselves and their importation to others. The contact and infusion with character we cannot escape. They who live lay down their lives for their fellows as well and as truly as they who die. Death, even the martyr's and the hero's, is only an incident in the course of this outgoing life.

Most of all men need the grip of the hand of a fellow and the nearness of a life on which they can draw. To be true friend to any man is to give him the greatest gift we have to impart. To walk in comradeship with our fellows, being true always to the best in ourselves, is to help them best to that which is great and true. To walk out selves in friendship with things infinite and holy is to find eternal life.

## DON'TS FOR CHURCHMEN.

Don't boast your concern for your fellow men. Love never knows how much it gives or what it costs.

Don't habitually criticize your fellow churchmen. You cannot build up the church by hammering alone.

Don't forget that it will take more than faith in the miracles of the past to heal the miseries of the present.

Don't overlook the fact that there is a lot of difference between having faith in your works and working your faith.

Don't forget yourself in your concern for others. Many a man who is driving others to heaven is walking backward on the road himself.

Don't neglect one who most needs Christian influences because you feel he is not worth your effort. Every life is worth your effort if it was worth Christ's love.

Don't needlessly parade the evidences of the religion you profess. Remember that the man who carries a Bible in one hand is not prevented from carrying poison in the other.

# ADAM AND GARDEN

With oats around half a dollar it certainly does take money to make the mare go.

The man who has hogs or cattle to feed in an open lot does not grow very enthusiastic over the prospects of good sleighing.

A good way to move a hand corn sheller a short distance is to turn it upside down and run it on the balance wheel, after the fashion of a wheelbarrow.

Small grain throughout a considerable area of the corn belt is not a very profitable crop, but it is a very necessary crop in order to get a supply of straw.

For good results in farm dairying and butter making in winter, keep the milk at an even temperature. Keep the cream sweet until the day before churning, and stir the cream well.

Some people would have prices of farm products increased by lessening the output. This, however, seems a foolish idea in view of the position which the factor "supply" holds in the game of markets.

As a producer of human food a good dairy cow is about equal to two beef steers, and the cow has to give only 10 quarts of milk per day to do the work. And, besides, the cow is left, while the steer is not.

Some farmers say that there is more money to be made in dairying than in sheep raising, and there are others whose opinions are the reverse. The fact of the case is, each is profitable, depending altogether on the man who is hunting the profit. The only sure way to know is to try both.

A speaker at the New York Farmers' Institute said: "Yarded fowls are the modern improved egg machines. Fowls let run and given free range cannot produce as great a number of eggs, for the reason that they divert a part of their capacity for forming the eggs. In my own case, I increased my egg yield 18,720 eggs last year by yarding my fowls."

A stockman living just outside of Nebraska, according to report, drove his cattle over the boundary in order to take advantage of low railroad rates. Evidently the railroad "caught on" and disciplined him by compelling him to wait for cars twenty-five days. All this time shippers around him were able to secure cars. Suit is now being brought for discrimination.

When a man gets very wise in matters relating to any single profession he writes a book, but if you will call to mind the best farmer of your acquaintance—the man who is best qualified to say something on crop growing or live stock raising, you will find that he never wrote a line on the subject in his life and possibly has never as much as pronounced his own name in public. It is a distinct loss that such men are not more active as educators.

## To Feed a Calf One Year.

In an experiment to ascertain the cost of raising a calf Professor Shaw, of Michigan Station, took a dairy calf and kept an accurate account of the expense of feeding for one year from its birth. The amount of feeds used in that time were 381 pounds of whole milk, 2,568 pounds of skim milk, 2,200 pounds of silage, 219 pounds of beet pulp, 1,254 pounds of hay, 1,247 pounds of grain, 174 pounds of roots, 14 pounds of alfalfa meal and 50 pounds of green corn. The grain ration consisted of three parts each of corn and oats and one part of bran and oil meal. At the end of the year the calf weighed 800 pounds at a cost of \$28.35 for feed. The calf was a Holstein.

## Cost of Eggs in Winter.

A wide range in the cost of producing eggs in winter was brought out by the tests of Henry H. Wing at the Cornell experiment station. The period from December 1 to March 28 was selected, which is the time when eggs are least abundant and the cost is the highest. The whole matter depends on the success with which the flock is kept laying. The results showed all the way from a profit of \$40 to a loss of \$22 for each lot of one hundred fowls.

It is commonly supposed that the largest birds are the best winter layers, but some of the best results in these contests were given by White Leghorns. It should be noted in this connection that when hens are forced by meat and other stimulating foods to lay well in winter they do not lay so many eggs in the following spring and summer. Hence when eggs are wanted to sell for hatching it pays better to let the flock rest in winter and be ready to produce all the eggs possible during the hatching season, but for production of market eggs it is better to give stimulating foods in winter and obtain as many eggs as possible from November to March. Most of the eggs during that period will come from the early hatched pullets and from the hens that have gone through their moult early.

## New Type of Roadway.

A new type of roadway has been developed in some parts of California, known as the petrolium, which is nothing more or less than a well-built oil road. The leading feature of this pavement is the very complete compaction of the oil material by means of a rolling tamper, a new piece of road machinery. It was designed to insure the stamping of the material from the lower portions upward to the surface, in-

stead of downward from the surface. The inventor received the idea from seeing a large flock of sheep walk over a newly plowed road. After the sheep had passed over it the soil was found to be packed so hard that a pick indicated it but a short distance. To obtain this effect with a roller the circumference of the main roll is covered with tampers, which act like so many feet walking over the earth and packing it down.

## To Select a Cow.

While there may be no infallible rule by which a man can be governed in selecting a high-class dairy cow, there are many points that will assist and if carefully considered, will prevent disappointment as a rule. Remember that a cow is a machine and is intended to change the different products on which she is fed into something of more value. There are two distinct types of these machines. One manufactures or converts feed into beef; the other into milk. There is a very decided and pronounced difference in the type of the animal that makes beef, and the one which manufactures milk. In the dairy type we have an animal that is angular, thin, somewhat loose-jointed and with prominent bones. She is wedge-shaped from the front with a lean head, moderately long face slightly dished and a general contorted expression of the features. The muscle is large, mouth large, nostrils wide and open, a clear, full bright eye, a broad, full and high forehead, ears medium size, fine texture, covered with fine hair and orange yellow inside. The neck is thin, moderately long with little or no dewlap and the throat is clean. Wide space between the jaws, the withers lean and sharp, the shoulders lean and oblique and the chest deep and wide, which indicates vigor and constitution.

## Begin at the Top.

The mistake that most persons make when they decide to go into the poultry business is that of starting with mongrel fowls and trying to drift into the pure-bred line year after year. They will buy, perhaps, a sitting of pure-bred eggs of pure-bred fowls and at the end of the season they allow the entire lot to run together, and when the next year's hatching season comes around they decide that they will still keep some of the mongrel hens. If for no other purpose than to furnish eggs for the table, it naturally follows that the two breeds get mixed, and at the end of the next season there are but few of the young fowls which do not show a cross. Another mistake that they make is that of trying to keep more than one breed. Those who have had years of experience and have provided ample yards and houses for each breed may be able to do this, but those who are not so arranged should never attempt to keep more than one.

It is folly to expect to supply every kind of fowls which individuals may ask for, and no one should attempt to do so.

Select one pure breed—one best suited to the needs of nearby markets and the one you fancy most. Dispose of the mongrel fowls on the place and keep the breed pure. Each year select the best males and females and again dispose of those that do not come up to all the standard requirements. Year after year small defects will disappear and you will soon have a flock which will not only be handsome, but at the same time profitable. Don't try to supply all customers. Make a specialty of one kind and let your customers know that they can get nothing better than you can offer them.—Wisconsin Farmer.

## Corn in Illinois.

In an interview recently, Doctor Cyril G. Hopkins of the University of Illinois, at Urbana, remarked:

"Some years ago corn was a stranger. We found it here when we came—a native of the country, yet until fifteen years ago we took it for granted. Then a close study of its individuality and peculiar characteristics demonstrated that it was possible to breed up corn just as we improve animals, although we have not yet learned how to control the male parent. The importance of this may be appreciated when we remember that the corn crop of this country is worth \$1,500,000,000 every year—2,250,000 bushels. We are trying to get one ear of corn to the stalk. That is what we are working for, because some stalks are barren; we don't know why. Various people have various theories, but they have not been demonstrated.

"Take a hundred ears of corn, plant them exactly alike, three kernels to the hill, the kernels from each ear in a row by themselves, in exactly the same soil, cultivate them the same way, and the yield will vary 100 per cent. We cannot account for that variation. It is impossible thus to determine why some corn will grow and other corn will not; but in planting, a farmer should always use the seed from the best ears, because that is likely to yield more than the poor ears. But every ear of seed corn should be tested by a germinating pan during the winter. This is a new thing, but it is being introduced rapidly; all seed men and the better class of farmers are taking this precaution. None of the big corn planters will use any but tested seed.

"We are teaching these methods to our students by practical experiments conducted in twenty-five different counties of the State of Illinois, as well as on the campus of the university. The results have been most satisfactory and they are appreciated by the farmers. We have a corn breeders' association in this State composed of twenty-five seed growers, and they are all working earnestly with us in breeding up the corn of Illinois to the very highest quality and the greatest yield."

## HOME LONGINGS.

You ask if I long to go home,  
To revisit the land of my birth;  
To revisit once more the old haunts  
Of yore  
And partake of the joy and the mirth  
That were mine by the score ere I left  
Ere I was  
A wanderer over the earth.

Yes, I long for the day to go home  
To the land of my birth by the Lee;  
What joy will abide in my heart as I glide  
O'er the crest of the calm summer sea,  
When the bleak ocean wide will no longer divide  
The friends of my boyhood from me.

I am longing to see the old haunts  
Which your memory has treasured, so well,  
The gardens and bowers, where we tended  
The flowers,  
And the paths through the old wooded dell.  
What joy will be ours by the ivy-clad towers  
When sweet tales of the past we can tell!

I am longing to sail o'er the blue,  
The friends of my childhood to greet;  
The kind ones, and true, and the sweet  
One like you,  
And the dear ones with pleasure to meet.  
Ah, earth to my view, has of pleasures  
But few  
That can equal in joy such a treat.  
—Ethica Globe.

## May and December

Let us stop for just a moment, Annie, to view this grandeur. Remember, I am from the city. Transported from a region of brick and mortar to this enchanted spot, I must appear to you, as a country girl might appear to me, who beheld for the first time the attractions of New York."

The driveway they had just entered was about two hundred yards in length, skirted on each side by trees three feet through, their branches meeting and forming a continuous arch overhead. The green turf was carpeted here and there with the crisp brown leaves already beginning to fall; and through this vista, in the distance, the walls of the mansion loomed up gray and somber through dense foliage, awe-inspiring in the silence and solitude of its surroundings; doubly so in the dusk of this October evening to Beatrice Folsom, who had all her life been accustomed to the din and commotion of a great city.

"An ideal place, Beatrice, in which to develop a poetic nature," said her companion, the young and beautiful mistress of these lordly possessions, as they proceeded on their way. "If inspiration did not come to one here, he wouldn't think it would be worth while to invite it anywhere else."

"No," Beatrice answered. "The inspiration has come to me already; and all that is lacking is the power to put it into rhyme; and that power I unfortunately do not possess. And you, Annie, I am surprised, that in this solitude, communing with nature every day, you have not long ere this developed into a poet yourself."

In this strain, with frequent interruptions caused by an occasional covey of quail or a squirrel darting across the way, the conversation continued until the mansion was reached, and Mr. Kennold, the "lord of the manor," came out to meet them.

James Kennold was not a young man, as would naturally have been supposed by any one associating the young woman with a husband he had never met. He was well-favored, of a

dignified and distinguished appearance, but he was gray-haired and 60, his age exceeding that of his wife by two score years. To those who knew Annie Hatcomb, her choice had been a surprise in so far as it could be a surprise, considering the enviable home of which the act had made her mistress. To what extent she had been influenced by probable fears for the future, no one knew. If she was unhappy, if she regretted her marriage, no one knew that, either, for not by one single outward token was it ever betrayed. She was, in truth, an old man's darling, and his devotion to her was evidently not disagreeable. Annie was by nature cheerful and sociable. This disposition drew around her many friends of her own sex, and as a result of their companionship, many of the opposite sex as well. Among the latter there was a number who had come to regard her husband as a nonentity, owing to his apparent indifference and to those she had become the center of attraction. But this seeming indifference on the part of Mr. Kennold was simulated for the sake of avoiding a breach between himself and his wife, which, he felt, could never be healed. Annie was sweet-tempered and submissive, yielding without question to his slightest wish; but a doubt of her loyalty and faithfulness to him—he did not feel so sure that she would remain the same Annie—the same sweet-tempered and submissive "little girl" under such an implication as this.

"Your shawl, Annie—I am going to take it for just a little while. I am going to gather some nuts, and tonight, at the cozy fireplace, we'll have a feast."

Beatrice Folsom snatched up Annie's shawl, and throwing it over her head, she hurried from the house.

The squirrels were nutting, too; but with them it was a more serious matter than it was with Beatrice. They

were storing up their winter's supply in the hollow trunks of trees, and in such other places which would not be inaccessible when the snow lay deep upon the ground. The time for hunting them being a favorable one, Mr. Kennold had also been lured out into the grounds. Fate must have been unusually active in his behalf, for another had been moved to seek the woods, and this person was Harry Maude, Annie's most ardent and devoted admirer. The shawl Beatrice were attracted him to her side the moment he discovered her; he had mistaken her for Annie, for he knew the shawl. Mr. Kennold, copying her at a distance, had also been deceived by it, but before he could reach her side Harry Maude had joined her, and turning to a hedgehog, he silently stole away seeking a spot where a dense growth of rose and hollyhock bushes rendered his position doubly secure from observation. He seated himself, heart-rended and discomfited, on the trunk of a fallen tree. Maude and

Beatrice in the meantime started on an aimless ramble through the grounds.

Their course being deflected by the hedge, they paralleled it, and the dejected voice of Harry Maude finally reached Mr. Kennold's ears. Then the voice of his companion, which to his great relief, was not Annie's but the voice of Beatrice Folsom. There was a thine of recollection in it, and as they drew nearer, he distinguished their conversation.

"The old fossil certainly has a chamberlain in you—"

"Don't you call him an old fossil, Mr. Maude. Not to me. Remember that I am his guest, that I am partaking of his hospitality; and please don't forget, besides, the respect that is due a gentleman. As to Annie—don't you deceive yourself in believing that any man will ever succeed in supplanting Mr. Kennold in her affections."

Harry Maude laughed. "Affections!—Don't be absurd, Beatrice; cut that out."

"Miss Folsom, if you please."

"Miss Folsom, then, if you insist on having it that way—Don't mention that word in the same breath with Kennold and Annie. He does on her—"

"But I will mention it. And I will mention, furthermore, that you must not assail Annie's loyalty to him, either directly or by implication, in my presence."

Maude's answer could not be distinguished; and as their voices gradually died away in a faint murmur, James Kennold rose to his feet. A smile had relaxed his features, and his eyes were lustrous with a great joy that was stirring his heart. And Beatrice—she was another who would henceforth have a warm place there until it ceased to beat.

The following day, on entering the library, Annie found him there in deep meditation, with a couple of prints lying on the desk before him. One proved to be a scene in May, the other a scene in December. The former was a farm house and its appurtenances, with children romping on the lawn; the latter was a farm house, also, of the quaint, old-fashioned type, the roof covered with snow, and with no sign of life but the smoke issuing from the chimney. While Annie was regarding them he took his pencil and wrote beneath the former:

"The symbol of youth—how like your life."

Beneath the latter:

"The symbol of age—how like unto mine."

Annie took the pencil from his hand, and on the snow-covered roof she added:

"The suggestion of peace and contentment, of cozy comfort and warmth within, may we not see in that a symbol too?"

She kissed him, and left the room; and taking up the prints he carefully stowed them away.—Waverley Magazine.

Reassured.

Mistress—Did any one call while I was out?

New Girl—Yes, mum; Mrs. Green called.

"Did she seem disappointed when you said I was not at home?"

"Well, she did look a little queer, but I told her she needn't get cross about it, 'cause it was really true this time."

When you see a woman standing in front of a mirror she is either admiring herself or planning to improve her looks.

Every married woman knows at least half a dozen men who she imagines envy her husband.

Even people who borrow trouble have to lend.

FOUND HIM IN DEEP MEDITATION.







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1879.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 30, 1902.

... patch of hair as large as  
... A patent churn goes  
... and works the butter  
... and the hair in another.

Evening Service 7 p. m. Subject:  
The Apostle Paul defending the Gos-  
ple in Galatia.  
All are Welcome.  
A. C. KILDEGAARD

ting wands with the arrow, over half  
the villages of England.—Country  
Gentleman and Land and Water.

For Sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

The best cough remedy on earth, cures  
a cold in one day if taken in time.  
For sale at Central drug store.



# A Bargain

FOR OUR

## Subscribers

---

### The New Idea Woman's Magazine


AND  
The Crawford Avalanche

## Both, One Year for Only \$2.00

The New Idea Woman's Magazine contains over 100 pages each month of fashions, dressmaking, needlework and household hints. Each number is beautifully illustrated and contains five full-page fashion plates, some in color.

These two publications furnish reading for every member of the household.

**Detroit Headquarters**  
—FOR—  
**MICHIGAN PEOPLE**



**GRISWOLD HOUSE**  
AMERICAN PLAN, \$1.00 PER DAY, 50 PER CENT  
EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.00 PER DAY, 50 PER CENT

☞ *Stately modern and commodious hotel, in the very heart of the retail shopping district of Detroit, near the Griswold and Grand River Avenues, only one block from Woodward Avenue, between Third and Fourth streets can you be the longer. When you visit Detroit stop at the Griswold House.*

**POSTAL & JEWELL, Props.**



## Grayling Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JAN. 30

### Local and Neighboring News.

#### Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$2.50 per year in ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A following your name means we want your money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and cannot be considered later.

#### For fire insurance see R. W. Brink.

Go to C. J. Hathaway for Edison phonographs and records.

For a few days will sell apples at \$2.75 per barrel. W. JOHNSON.

FOUND—A ladies woolen mitten. Bring the mate and get it.

Warm footwear at cost. W. JOHNSON.

Look up our subscription offers, and arrange for your next years reading at once.

Read the new Ad of the Grayling Mercantile Co. on first page. It is interesting reading.

The Band Concert will take place at the opera house Wednesday, Feb. 12th.

Mrs. Frank Barber, who has been very ill for several weeks, is improving slowly.

Mrs. Delia Hinkley of Tekonsha is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Funck.

Mrs. C. Hoeft who has been under physicians care for several months is improving.

James Buck had his harness stole from the barn where he left his team while visiting in Moores town.

FOR SALE—A fine young team, half brothers, closely matched, good drivers and good workers, sound and all right. O. PALMER.

Perry Ostrander returned from Lansing, where he attended a meeting of the deputies of the state Grange.

Deputy Sheriff Clark corralled a drunk Saturday, who came in on the train in too hilarious a condition for his health.

Ladies, don't fail to attend the big Lace and Embroidery Sale at S. H. Co.'s. There will be never-heard-of bargains.

Attend the big lace and embroidery sale at S. H. Co.'s store, commencing Monday, January 20. You can save money.

Attend the great Clearing Sale of the Grayling Mercantile Co. You can save money on every article you purchase.

A little money will go a great way at the Clearing Sale of the Grayling Mercantile Co., commencing Monday February 3.

Emery Potter, who went to Washington a few weeks ago, writes from Seattle that he is delighted with the climate and intends to make that state his future home.

Last Saturday and Sunday would pass for blizzard days. Not extremely cold, but biting N. E. winds, and constant snow. Later—the last storm brought out the village plow.

Sheriff Amidon exhibited his kindness of heart Monday morning by plowing the snow off the walks for a couple of miles of the principal streets. It is thought the council will begin their street cleaning by the first of April.

It is now thought that the parties suspected of stealing Mr. Michelson's shingle in Roscommon county are not the ones wanted, it being a case of mistaken identity by the men who saw them on the road.

Word is received from the Grayling Lumber Co., at Monroe, La., that a recently employed woodman was shot and killed last week by the man whom he succeeded and his son. One of the murderers had been apprehended at the time the dispatch was sent.

The concert that is to be given for the benefit of the band, Feb. 12, will consist of entirely new selections, which the boys are working hard on to give you a first-class and up-to-date musical entertainment, and they should certainly receive the hearty support of the entire community.

The street committee of the Common Council calls the attention of those people who are dumping ashes in the street, and says if the street is to be used in the winter for a dumping ground, the ashes must be piled up, away from the track of all sleighs and not interfere with the sidewalks. A word to the wise is sufficient.

A letter from Charles E. Marvin, answering his subscription into the last half of 1909, says they are having a delightful winter thus far, the mercury not having been below 16° and the ground only covered twice with snow which did not last. And heat of all the "BOY" is fat and hearty.

The price of potatoes this week has advanced somewhat above the 8c mark prevailing yesterday. One load of the week sold for 46c, owing to extraordinary strife among the buyers. It is estimated that about one-third of the county is yet unharvested. The remaining crops are not in very fresh these days.

Mr. O'Hare of Bay City was the guest of Miss Joanie McLean over Sunday.

John A. Love and his entire family of Beaver Creek were reported as suffering from LaGrippe last week.

Judge Johnston of Roscommon was up to the telephone meeting last Saturday and made a neighborly call after the adjournment.

During the beet sugar season, just closed, the 16 factories in Michigan turned out 187,000,000 pounds of sugar valued at \$8,500,000.

Word was received here last Saturday that George Hartman of South Branch was improving nicely from his serious illness. It was good news.

Attorney-General Bird of Michigan, gives his opinion in regard to pay of jurors, that \$2 a day allowed by law is for the whole 24 hours and they should have no extra pay for night duty.

Last week was one of great changes on all the different railroads of the state, nearly every road discontinuing one or more trains daily. Even the D. & M. cutting out one train.

Fred Scholtz of Beaver Creek, returned from a pleasant visit in central Michigan last week. He prefers Crawford county for the better prices for farm produce, and does not want to go there to stay.

G. L. Alexander returned last Friday from his trip to Monroe, La., and reports a pleasant trip. He found A. B. Felling and wife fat and hearty and Mr. Felling well pleased with his surroundings and business.

Last Saturday night was a gala time for the local lodge K. O. T. M. M., which will be long remembered. After the public installation, during which all Sir Knights were in full uniform, about 150 enjoyed a grand social time and light refreshments, that might well be termed a banquet. The lodge is steadily receiving recruits and is prospering.

Another row at the home of Chief Shoppenagans last week resulted in the serious bruising and cutting of his wife's face, and gave the old chief a ten days rest in the county jail. From his standpoint the squaw is his slave that he has a right to punish for disobedience. There was undoubtedly great provocation, hence the light sentence.

If you feel so miserable that one hour you are afraid you are going to die and the next hour you are afraid you ain't, just call it the grip and try any or all of the 'steens hundred remedies that are a sure cure for it, and while they may not, and probably won't make you feel any better, they are pretty sure not to make you feel any worse if you're really and truly got the grip good and plenty.

Grayling school is proud again, and our people are glad for the success of another of our boys. Carl G. Johnson who has been for some time at the Ferris school, was notified that there was a good job awaiting him at 67 Sibley st., Hammond, Ind., obtained by his former classmate here, Emil Hanson. Carl writes home that he is fairly installed in the position of stenographer and book-keeper, and well pleased with the place. He is to be congratulated for his pluck.

Tuesday evening the "Stars" shown brightly, but surrounded with ragged clouds, some silver-lined, some black and lowering. It was a "ragged social," ragged costumes, ragtime fun and ragtime all around, except the refreshments and genuine enjoyment and the barrel of money taken from the 150 participants, who all enjoyed the program of recitations and music. Postmaster Bates and Mrs. Junkin took the prizes for being the best looking and most appropriately dressed for the occasion.

The Michigan Children's Home society at St. Joseph, is one of the grandest and best institutions of its kind, controlled and managed by a board of devoted Christian women, and devoted to the caring for, and finding homes for friendless children and sustained entirely by voluntary contributions. Their representative here, Mrs. Tillie Sparks, has placed four little boys in different business places in the village which are given a convenient public place, and which, with a few printed words make mute appeal to all who read, to place a mite on deposit there for those innocent, helpless ones. Last week she came down to gather the change from the banks, to remit to the home, and found to her dismay, and to the consternation of J. W. Sorenson in whose store one of the banks had been, that the bank and money had been stolen within the day previous. No suspicion rests on any person. It may have been some drunken loafer or tramp who wandered into the store and seeing the nickels and dimes through the glass of the bank, took it to spend for more drink. It may have been some sneak thief who steals for the sake of theft, whenever he sees what he thinks is a safe opportunity, or it may be some boy who, if he has not been taught, does not consider the gravity of the crime, and sees only the toys or candies he could buy with the change, or a thousand times worse, has had implanted in his mind the damning curse of gambling, by the infernal penny slot machines that infest the state, leading the innocent children by its seductive promises of gain into the road that surely leads to a lower manhood and destruction. It is a time that parents were awakened to the terrible evil that confronts their boys, and by their counsel and control protect them from an ineluctable evil that if followed leads to swift and sure destruction.

### A New Industry.

A proposition has been received by our Common Council committee for the establishing of a pickling station at this place, by perfectly reliable parties, the only consideration being the furnishing a site and the lumber for a cheap warehouse to protect the fruit while being stored, by the citizens. It will not employ many men in the village, but will pay out to the farmers from 10,000 to 20,000 dollars a year, according to the acreage and yield. 150 acres must be contracted to secure it. A meeting of the farmers is called for next Saturday and if it is thought that contracts can be secured, a meeting of citizens will follow to decide if the bonus can be raised. They will start with only cucumbers the first year, but if the growers take to the business, onions, cauliflower, cabbage, beans and kindred vegetables will be added.

We all know that our soil and climate is especially adapted to this class of plants, and we should take advantage of this opportunity to add so largely to the income here from agricultural products.

### Bank Foolishness.

"When attacked by a cough or cold or when your throat is sore, it is rank foolishness to take any other medicine than Dr. King's New Discovery," says C. O. Eldridge, of Empire, Ga. "I have used New Discovery seven years, and I know it is the best remedy on earth for coughs and colds, croup, and all throat and lung troubles. My children are subject to croup, but New Discovery quickly cures every attack." Knows the world over as the King of throat and lung remedies. Sold under guarantee at A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

January 23, '08.

### EDITOR AVAILANCE.

While in Lansing last week I took advantage of the occasion to visit the Con. Con. Through the courtesy of our delegates I was given a seat and an opportunity to witness its working. If anyone thinks it a "soft snap" they are laboring under a mistake. They seem to be a body of men whose minds are thoroughly impressed with the importance of their work, and though they are grappling with problems upon which great pressure has been brought to bear on both sides and much plain talk is necessary, and upon which there is an honest difference of opinion, there is entire absence of "bitterness of controversy." Though our delegates are not a unit upon all subjects we have no reason to criticize. Through the courtesy of delegate Woodruff, I was enabled to see much of the methods of procedure as well as the inner work. Mr. Woodruff has made a record of which he may justly feel proud and his work should be appreciated, he has never been absent from roll call but once and then he was in his seat in time for duty. The deputies meeting which called me here, representing 40 counties in the state, gave an opportunity for each to visit his delegates, and it is hard to tell which appreciated it the most. I believe if more attention were paid to those who are working for us in a representative capacity much good would be done. If the people would get nearer to their representatives, the representatives would get nearer the people, and there is often too much criticism without foundation. We may not get what we want altogether, but there is so much that is needed that we will get, that it will be worth while to pass upon it, the only danger is that it may deal with so many radical measures as to defeat it. The situation however seems to be well understood and I feel safe in saying that as a whole the new constitution should be accepted by the people.

UNCLE PERRY

### Told in a few Words.

Chas. Caselwood, of Cumberland, Wyoming, says he had the worst cough a man ever had and cured it in a few days with Dr. Warner's White Wine of Tar. For sale at Central drug store.

There seems to be a report circulated that the two boys who plead guilty to breaking and entering a railroad car, at the last term of circuit court, and were let go on parole with sentence suspended, were the only ones guilty; while the facts as believed by the prosecution, and we think by the court, are that a number of others were equally if not more guilty, as they added falsehood to the other crime and no positive evidence was obtained against them, these two being too manly to hide themselves behind the crime of the others. We would prefer today the position of these two who were honest when charged, to the others whose conscience must be a constant reminder of their wrong.

Mrs. H. J. Osborne leaves Friday night for a few days visit with relatives in Ann Arbor and vicinity, after which she will visit Chicago, Cleveland and Detroit in the interests of spring millinery.

### A Cure for Misery.

"I have found a cure for the misery malaria poison produces," says R. M. James, of Louisville, S. C. "It's called Electric Bitters, and comes in 30 cent bottles. It breaks up a case of chills or a bilious attack almost as time, and it puts yellow jaundice clean out of commission." This great tonic medicine and blood purifier gives quick relief in all stomach, liver and kidney complaints and the misery of lame back. Sold under guarantee at A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store.

## CLOSING OUT!

Beginning Monday, February 3, we will close out all of last years

## Carpet Samples

which are very suitable for Rugs, at the usual cut prices. Come in early if you wish to secure one of these bargains; they have in past years proven to be fast sellers.

## Sorenson's Furniture Store.



High Grade Coffee at a Popular Price  
20c the lb. Sold Everywhere.

## Mr. Man

How valuable are you?  
Would you work for  
Fifteen Dollars a week?

You can make more—yes, much more—but as a starter we give you 30 cents an hour, and you use all or part of your time, just as you prefer. We want no money for outfit—we supply every thing free. No previous experience is necessary, but we do want a worker with pluck and perseverance.

Are you that man? If so, we promise you steady work and good pay. Want to know more about this? Then write us at once before someone else gets it.

Address, mentioning this paper  
**FARM AND HOME**  
Opportunity Department  
Springfield, Mass. or Chicago, Ill.

**Opera House**  
Tuesday Feb. 4.

**'Passion Play'**  
Under the auspices of the  
Presbyterian Church

**'Life of Christ'**  
FROM BIRTH TO ASCENSION.

Prices—Children 15c  
Adults 25c  
Reserved seats 35c

Reserved seats on sale at  
Olson's Drug Store.

### Notice.

To the owner or owners of any and all interest in the land herein described, and to the mortgagee or mortgagees named in all undischarged recorded mortgages against said land or any assignee thereof of record:

Take Notice, that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the county in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent. additional thereon, and the fees of the Sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

State of Michigan, County of Crawford.  
Description See Town Range Am p'd for year  
s 1/2 of n e 1/4 34 25N 3W \$26.25 1899  
1900  
1901  
2.16 1904  
Amount necessary to redeem, \$61.84 plus the fees of the Sheriff.

Place of business, Roscommon, Mich.  
To Tracy C. Knight, Philadelphia, Pa., grantee under the last recorded deed, in the regular chain of title, to said land.

STATE OF MICHIGAN  
COUNTY OF CRAWFORD ss

I hereby certify that after careful inquiry and examination I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or the post office address of the grantee named Tracy C. Knight in the last recorded deed, or the mortgagee named in all undischarged recorded mortgages, or the assignee of record of said mortgage of said premises, or of the heir of said grantee or mortgagee or assignee of record, or the whereabouts or post office address of the executor or administrator, trustee or guardian of such grantee mortgagee or assignee.

Dated Jan. 18, 1908.  
CHARLES W. AMIDON,  
Jan 23-5t Sheriff of Crawford County.

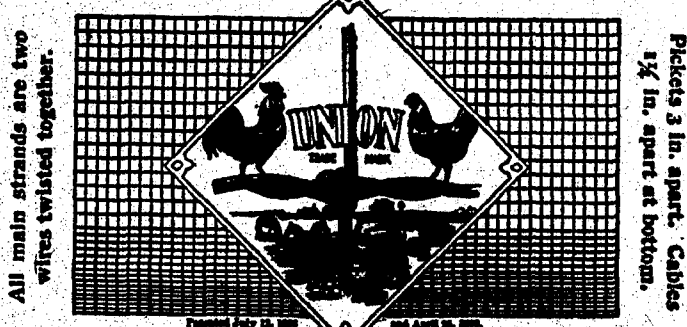
For sewing machines, the best in the market, and at the lowest price, call at the AVAILANCE office.

This Space belongs

To the

Grayling Mercantile Co.,

**UNION LOCK POULTRY FENCE.**  
For Poultry, Rabbits, Orchards, Gardens, etc.



Stronger and closer spacing than any other make. Our Union Lock Hog, Field and Cattle Fence, Union Lawn Fence Gates, etc., guaranteed first class. Your dealer should handle this line—if not, write us for prices. Catalogue free.  
**UNION FENCE CO., DE KALB, ILL., U. S. A.**

Drugs. Patent Medicines.

## Central Drug Store

N. R. OLSON  
Proprietor  
"The Best Drugs."

## EAT

## Queen City Sweets

The Candy in the White Boxes.

Bring us your Family Receipts. Prescription Work a Specialty.  
**J. A. MORRISON, Manager.**

Candy. Cigars

**The Boom Continues!**

Lots sold on monthly payments.

Brink's Addition on the South side had more dwelling houses built on it in the past two years than any other two additions in the village of Grayling.

**Don't Pay Rent! Get Yourself a Home!**

TERMS TO SUIT PURCHASER.

**W. F. BRINK**











**Equal to any made.**  
**For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.**

The voice, which had begun with a trustful exhortation, trembled with each succeeding clause, breaking into stifled sobs.

For Miss Cummings, too, had found an answer to a quite undreamed desire.

"Why?"

"Because the law on the point is against you."

"Is that all?" remarked the client.

"Then go ahead. The judges are not always right."

Subscriptions for a shorter period than one year cannot be accepted at less than regular rates.  
Make all remittance direct to  
**Crawford Avalanche**  
GRAYLING, MICH.

Promptly and  
At the

neatly done,  
s office.

CLARK HAIRE,  
Gen'l Manager

For Fire Insurance call  
on O. Palmer.